

Original now (1986) in possession of Mr. Hugh M. Thompson, Madison, Miss.,
Grandson of Charles Carroll Parsons and his wife Margaret Britton Parsons.
These and other mementoes of her husband were preserved by Margaret
Parsons at Annandale and Ingleside Plantations, Madison, until her death, Jan. 1927.

No. 42 Sixteenth Street
Chicago, Sept 8th 1878.

My dear Mrs. Parsons:

Although I never met you, I beg to be admitted to share your terrible affliction. The wide world holds no man dearer to me than was your husband. He was my earliest friend in the Army when, a young man of twenty one, an appointment from civil life, I joined my regiment. Ever after, while we remained in service, his friendship was my constant shield, and it was his kind encouragement that changed my purpose when, weary of the petty tyranny of a peevish martinet, I was on the point of resigning - a step which would have caused me life-long regret. Side by side we entered our first general engagement, the battle of Shiloh. At Stone River he was my commanding officer. How I shamed my loss for him there, you have doubtless heard from his own dear lips. I mention these matters as an excuse for approaching you in this awful moment. I would not intrude upon your sacred sorrow, did I not feel that I have the right to mingle my tears with those of his wife and children. Twice after his seizure I wrote Parsons, but of course received no reply. I hope he received the letters (both of which contained bank checks pay-

Mr. Charles Carroll Parsons
Care of Mr. H. Rev. Bishop Quintard
or Mr. Rev. Dr. Geo. C. Harris
Memphis
Tennessee.

P.S. I enclose a rude sketch of your husband's career, both as soldier and clergymen, which I wrote and printed in the Chicago Tribune before the news of his death arrived. It may be interesting to his children hereafter.

Yours &c H.A.H.

able to his order amounting to \$50.) because I too have had him know how much I loved him, and he could have no trouble which I would not, so as I was able, seek to lessen. On board the Steamer carrying us to Pittsburgh Landing, the night before the Parsons, Cauby and I sang an old army song toges a line of which occurs to me now: "The brightest gone before us, the dullest are left behind." Parsons one of the best and truest of men, and in our great we have at least the consolation that the world is better for his having lived in it. When you shall have recovered from the first shock of your bereavement, I should like to hear from you any details regarding dear which you may care to impart to one who h. to be always numbered among the friends of Mrs. Par and her children.

Very faithfully yours

H.A. Huntington

Dear Mrs. Parsons

I beg leave to convey
to your just friends and to inform
that we mourn with you the loss
your brave, noble husband

Yours with deepest, truest sympathy

Fanny Huntington

Ch. 472 Sixteenth Street
Chicago, Sept 8th 1878.

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Although I never met you, I beg to be admitted to share your terrible affliction. The wide world holds no man dearer to me than was your husband. He was my earliest friend in the Army when, a young man of twenty-one, an appointment from civil life, I joined my regiment. Ever after, while we remained in service, his friendship was my constant shield, and it was his kind encouragement that changed my purpose when, weary of the petty tyranny of a peevish martinet, I was on the point of resigning - a step which would have caused me life-long regret. Side by side we entered our first general engagement, the battle of Shiloh. At Stone River he was my commanding officer. How I shoued my love for him there, you have doubtless heard from his own dear lips. I mention these matters as an excuse for approaching you in this awful moment. I would not intrude upon your sacred sorrow, did I not feel that I have the right to mingle my tears with those of his wife and children. Twice after his seizure I wrote Parsons, but of course received no reply. I hope he received the letters (both of which contained bank checks pay-

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W.H. Huntington

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Yours with deepest, truest sympathy

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